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## IN OLD ENGLAND.

Miss Detwiler Visits Oxford and Other Noted Places.

Warwick Castle and the Home of the Immortal "Bard of Avon"

57 GUILFORD STREET, LONDON.

DEAREST FOLKS:—We have gone so much and seen so much since I talked to you last, I hardly know where to begin. Last Wednesday I spent the day copying at the Kensington Museum. Thursday and Friday we saw the finest sights we have seen yet, in their way. We took a lovely trip of 102 miles (each way) through learned Oxford—the beautiful, quaint old city of 26 colleges. We took a ride over the whole place, past them all and down the wonderful business streets, where everything for sale at the tiny establishments is displayed in little yards or courts, about 6 x 7 feet, in front of curious old time houses. One yard was filled with funny chairs; another with dishes and crockery piled on the fence and on the ground over the entire space; and one store front was covered with strings of boots and shoes hanging from the roof to the ground.

We wandered around some of the largest colleges and explored Christ's College, which is the largest and is the school of the nobility, and many of England's greatest men. We each carried away an old quill pen from the historic dining room, which is lined with portraits of the great men who own it for their Alma Mater. The immense old stone kitchen where they roasted 30 pigs and 60 chickens at one huge fire place, and the large pastry room, filled with meat, pies, plum puddings, etc., where eatables are prepared for 200 students three times a day, were highly interesting, especially to kitchen lovers. The immense libraries contain not only thousands of the most solid volumes, but the walls are covered with sketches and pictures of famous artists. Everything was so old and different from what we have in America.

We left London at 10 a. m. Thursday and arrived at Oxford at noon. We spent the afternoon there and then took the train for Lexington, where we spent the night at a dear little, old-fashioned inn called Guernsey Inn. We lighted ourselves to rest with old fashioned tallow candles and the like. Early Friday morning we took the train to Kenilworth 6 miles distant. At the station we found conveyances for the castle ruins, and spent a couple of hours pleasantly there, re-peopleing it with the romantic associations recalled by Sir Walter Scott. The huge and now so desolate ivy covered ruins are grandly beautiful and mysterious.

The trains only gave us an hour to visit the great and beautiful Warwick Castle. A part of a grand drive just after entering the grounds is cut through a cliff of solid stone, and the massive stone rising 20 feet high on either side reminded us of our own home Caves. The magnificent state rooms are very similar to those of the other castles I have told you of with the exception of an old huge porridge pot used from time out of mind, into which Anne Quin got and sat on the saddle, which hung on the pot's rim, and upon which Queen Elizabeth rode on the famous visit to Kenilworth. Rosetta Feibel's head was honored with the beautiful helmet worn by Cromwell, and in her hands she held the mace of Richard Nevil.

From here we moved to Stratford-on-Avon—the most beautiful place imaginable. All the quaint old houses here seemed to stand on the street, with tiny square bay windows protruding once in so often on the business houses for show windows. These were crowded with wares. But we first found Shakespeare's old, old home, of course. The pictures we see gives one an idea of it. It looks so very old and plain and crude. Very few of the contents of the house are there now. But the huge old fire place with the stone chimney corner seats, which he delighted in so much when a boy; the worn and broken old stone floors and winding stairway to the loft; the tiny lattice windows with the ancient glass; the hawthorn tree just outside the window, and the old gardens are just as he knew them. In the magnificent old stone chapel near by, containing the most wonderful carved seats, pulpits, memorials and windows, is his tomb. But Anne Hathaway's cottage was a perfect curiosity, with its heavy thatched roof, tiny windows, large carved bible box, wooden dishes and everything so different from any thing I have ever seen anywhere. We came home tired but happy.

Saturday, October 14, we saw the

great Crystal Palace and heard Sampson and Delilah exquisitely rendered by Ben Davis and Marie Brema. It was one of the grand concerts given their weekly. The collections of statuary, paintings, plants, etc., are fine, but the huge building itself, built entirely of glass and iron, is the most wonderful thing there.

Sunday, October 15, we attended a fine Episcopal service at a large children's home, "The Foundlings' Hospital," very near here. The choir was composed of several hundreds of the children, who were assisted by professional singers. After service we were shown through the building, which accommodates 800 children. We saw the long lines of little boys and girls file into dinner, with their pretty white caps and aprons on. As we were somewhat worn out we rested in the afternoon, and started out early Monday morning to make friends with the animals at the Zoo.

The Garden was very similar to those in our own country, and the day was perfect. The weather for the past two weeks could not have been improved on. It has been all we could wish. Today we wandered through the most beautiful and swell business streets of the Town, studying the sights and people. Then we rested again in that great resting place, Westminster Abbey. I shall spend the next few days painting at Kensington.

The last week here will be very short, but we have finished our most extensive sight-seeing. The more I see of London the more I like it. Still I am very anxious to see Paris. Mrs. Marr has rented a new house there, and is getting it all fixed up for us.

We will say goodbye to London Town and begin our journey to Paris tomorrow, Wednesday 25th.

IRENE DETWILER.

## ON THE RAIL.

Wreck on the B. & O. S. W.—Bridge Burned on the C. P. & V.

Ed Rother did not run through to Cincinnati Friday. There was a wreck at West Symmes, near Loveland. As a result of the accident sixteen cars, loaded with merchandise for the East, were more or less damaged, the fireman of the train was injured and the road was blocked for twelve hours. Shortly after 7 o'clock last freight No. 96, east-bound, was speeding along toward Loveland to make that station before the arrival of a passenger train from the East that was to pass it at that point. The New York express was also due to pass the freight at Loveland. There is a side track at West Symmes. The engineer of the freight saw that the signal light was right for him to proceed and did not slacken up as he crossed over the switch. The engine had just passed the switch light when the engineer and fireman were thrown from their seats by the engine bumping over the ties, having left the rails at the switch. There are many reasons for believing that the wreck resulted from a deliberate effort to ditch the New York express. While the pecuniary damage was considerable, the only one of the crew injured was fireman Scott, and his injuries were not serious.

## BRIDGE BURNED

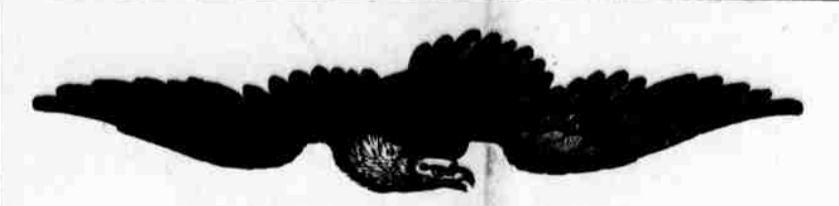
The Cincinnati, Portsmouth & Virginia Railroad Bridge, at Batavia Junction, eight miles from Cincinnati, was destroyed by fire Wednesday night, about 8 o'clock. The flames are supposed to have been caused by sparks from an engine. The bridge cost \$8,000 and was insured for \$6,000.

## Republican Victory in Jackson.

Jackson township is a stronghold of the party that the man for whom it was named is presumed by these latter day Democrats to have been affiliated with. Therefore, when Milt Easter was honored by the nomination as Republican candidate for Land Appraiser, everybody, including Mr. Easter himself, regarded it more as a compliment than any thing else. Nobody supposed he stood a ghost of a show of being elected.

His Democratic opponent was Thomas Satterfield, and there was every reason to believe that Tom would win in a walk. However, on election day a Democratic rooster belonging to Mr. Satterfield, intruded upon Mr. Easter's premises, and a flock of the latter's turkeys got after Mr. Roster and lambasted him unmercifully from pillar to post, also from Dan unto Beer-Sheba. Mr. Easter's friends regarded this as a good omen, and so it was. Mr. Easter was elected in that Democratic stronghold by a majority of three votes—which is better than a swift kick any old time.

The usual amount of post-election drunks and disorderlies slept under the tower Tuesday night.



## WE ARE THE WINNERS!

Nash and the Whole State Ticket Have a Walk-Over.

McLean, Free Silver and Anti Expansion Go Down in Defeat Together.

## THE ADMINISTRATION INDORSED

Republican Majority Over 50,000. Taylor Beats Goebel in Kentucky. Jones Also Ran Pretty Well. County Results.

The old Buckeye State spoke Tuesday.

And when Ohio speaks she generally says something. This time she said that Millionaire McLean did not have coin enough to buy her; that the "imperialism" bugaboo does not scare her; that it has gone to join its twin relic of idiosyncrasy, to-wit, free silver; that President McKinley can count upon the support of his fellow citizens in his patriotic policy of upholding the nation's flag and the nation's honor.

The returns have been coming in more slowly than usual, but they are full enough to show the election of Nash and the entire State ticket by 50,000 majority. Jones, so called non-partisan, polled a total of almost 100,000 votes, but McLean fell far behind the estimates of his managers, and even behind what the Republicans would have been willing to concede him. In Kentucky where the hardest campaign of the State's history was carried on the election of Taylor (R) over Goebel (D) is reported, the ma-

jority being 15,000.

The results preface the triumphant re-election of President McKinley to succeed himself and the continued triumph of the Republican party and Republican principles all over the country.

## RESULTS IN THE COUNTY.

	Maj.
McLean	
Nash	
Clyburn	3913
Wickersham	3642-271
Hughes	4648
Rogers	3372-1276
Elton	4200
Williamson	3584-676
Morrow	4145
Larkin	3772-373
Squier	4293
Norton	3587-706
Miller	4165
Ferneau	3674-491
Vance	4103
Pratt	3766-337
Sams	4370
Smith	3589-781
Kelly	4110
Mullenix	3671-459
Roberts	4151
Gibson	3714-437

## FATAL RUNAWAY.

Amos Evans Found Dead on the Greenfield Pike.

Skull Fractured and Otherwise Terribly Injured.

Amos Evans, a farmer living near Bridges, was killed about noon Tuesday on the Greenfield pike, near the Stony Point hill, evidently by a team of runaway horses.

So far as known there were no eyewitnesses to the fatal occurrence. Dan Campbell, who lives about 5 miles from town was coming to town in a buggy with his wife, when he discovered evidences of a runaway, corn and fodder being scattered along the highway. A little further on the body of Mr. Evans was found in the roadway. Mr. Campbell notified T. H. Nelson, who lives nearby, and word was sent to town. Dr. T. H. Holmes was summoned and in the meantime the remains were removed to the premises of Ed Fenner. Dr. Holmes found the body still warm, but the injuries were such that death must have been almost instantaneous. There were many abrasions and bruises over the

body, but the fatal wounds were in the head and were evidently caused by the kicking of the horses. It is evident that the team ran away and that the driver fell behind the animals and was kicked to death. The team was found against a fence further down the road.

The remains were brought to D. M. Evans' undertaking establishment, and viewed by the acting Coroner, Justice H. H. Maddox, who held an inquest at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. The facts elicited were substantially as here tofore stated.

The deceased was 58 years of age and was a cousin of S. T. Evans, of this place. His wife, from whom he had separated, survives him. Also two sons, who live near Bridges. The remains will be taken to Bridges and thence to Greenfield for interment. The funeral is set for 10 o'clock Thursday.

The Hillsboro Philharmonic Orchestra was reorganized Tuesday evening with all the old members and a few new ones, and another musical festival will be given in December, the exact date not having yet been decided upon. The members are very enthusiastic and the affair promises to equal that given by the same organization last spring and which was considered the finest thing of the kind ever given in Hillsboro. The first rehearsal will be held at Carroll's Hall Friday evening, beginning at 7:30 o'clock.

## DEATH'S HARVEST.

Frederick Zane the Victim of an attack of Lockjaw.

One of Hillsboro's Leading Citizens Answers the Final Summons.

Hillsboro lost one of its best known and most highly respected citizens in the passing away at 2:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon of Frederick Zane, Sr.

Mr. Zane was born at Hartzberg, Germany, May 12, 1828, and was the 5th child of his parents, Frederick Christian Zane and Frederica (Schmier) Zane. After serving three years in the German army and becoming a lieutenant under Emperor Frederick William, he came to this country in 1844. His father had been a tanner and Mr. Zane engaged in that business after coming to America, working for a time at Galena, Ill., at the tannery conducted there by General (then Captain) U. S. Grant and his brother. He came to Hillsboro in 1854 and established himself in the tannery business, and through close attention to business and straightforward dealing was highly successful. He was also interested in various other business enterprises. On October 18th, 1858, he wedded Miss Katharine Hochberger, a native of Arnheim, Brown county, O., who survives him. Of the ten children born to the union there survives Miss Jessie (who arrived from Cleveland Saturday morning), David, Frederick, Frank and Katharine. During his long residence here he served a number of terms as Councilman, and was a prominent member of the A. O. U. W., which order turned out in force to attend his obsequies.

His death was caused by tetanus, readily recognized under its more terrible name, lockjaw, and resulted from a slight injury to a toe, caused by a nail in his shoe. It was not until Friday afternoon that it was thought necessary to call in medical aid. Drs. Hoyt and Glenn responded and performed an operation in the hope of affording relief, but the terrible disease had already performed its work. His jaws became set and it was easily to be seen that death was but the matter of a few hours. His last words were "rest, rest."

Mr. Zane was a kind and indulgent husband and father and a progressive, charitable and liberal minded citizen. He was a member of the directory of the Merchant's National Bank and his tannery business has always been very successful and it is probable that he leaves a considerable estate. It is not yet known whether he left a will or not.

The funeral took place Monday afternoon and was largely attended. It was conducted by Rev. Clark, of the Lutheran Church of Lynchburg, Mr. Zane having united with that denomination in Germany when only 14 years of age. Rev. Clark was assisted by Rev. W. J. McSurely, D. D., of the Presbyterian Church, and the remains were interred in the Hillsboro cemetery. His passing away caused general sorrow for Mr. Zane left behind no enemies.

## Carroll-Dietrich

The engagement is announced of Mr. Joseph E. Carroll, of this city, and Miss Katherine Dietrich, of Fayetteville. The bans were published at St. Mary's R. C. Church Sunday and the wedding will take place at Fayetteville, Tuesday, November 21, Rev. Father Bowe officiating. The groom is the elder son of Capt. and Mrs. M. F. Carroll and since leaving school a few years ago has been actively engaged in his father's carriage factory until this fall, when he became Deputy Auditor. He is a musician of much taste and talent and is popular with all who know him. The bride is the beautiful and accomplished daughter of a prominent citizen of Fayetteville and the young couple have the best wishes of all.

## Fatally Injured by a Fall.

Charles Roser, an electrician employed on the new Big Four freight house, fell from the roof of that structure shortly after noon yesterday, and received injuries that resulted in his death while on the way to the hospital. Roser was walking along the edge of the roof, which is 58 feet from the ground. He lost his balance and fell, sustaining a fracture of the skull and internal injuries. The body was removed to the morgue. Coroner Schwab viewed the remains last evening, and an inquest will be held today. The deceased was about 25 years old and married. He lived at Newport Ky.—Monday Enquirer.

Mr. Roser is well known to many Highland county people, especially about Lynchburg, where he was born and raised and has many relatives and friends still living.

## Protect Our Food.

The doctors inform us that alum is a poison, and that alum baking powders should be avoided because they make the food unwholesome. Prominent hygienists, who have given the matter most study, regard these powders as an evil that should be suppressed by State action. In Minnesota and Wisconsin alum powders are not permitted to be sold unless they are branded to warn consumers of their true character, while in the District of Columbia the authorities have under the direction of Congress, adopted regulations to prohibit the use of alum in bread altogether.

Are not the people of other States, as well as those of Minnesota and Wisconsin, entitled to warning of a danger which is apparently menacing them at close hand, and is not the whole country entitled to absolute protection, as the people of the District of Columbia are protected, by legislation which is entirely prohibitive?

Until we can have protection in the form of a statute, how can our State boards of health, State analysts or food commissions better serve the public than by publishing in the newspapers from time to time the names of the baking powders which they find to be made from alum?

Meantime, it will aid the housewife in designating the alum powders to remember that all powders sold at twenty-five cents or less per pound are of this dangerous class. Pure cream of tartar powders are usually sold at from forty-five to fifty cents a pound.

## Football Facts.

The return game between the Hillsboro and Wilmington heroes of the gridiron came off at the latter place Thursday afternoon of last week and resulted in a score of 6 to 0 in favor of Wilmington.

However, the score reflects no discredit upon the Hillsboro team. To the contrary, when everything is considered they are entitled to congratulations. It should be remembered that the Wilmingtons averaged 181 pounds to the player against Hillsboro's 152 pounds, a difference of 29 pounds, and that they are hard players. Notwithstanding this Hillsboro kept the ball in Wilmington's territory two-thirds of the time and played havoc with Wilmington's bucking tactics.

Wilmington kicked off but the Hillsboro boys soon had the ball going their way. It was a wet field and the only touchdown Wilmington made was the result of a blocked kick by the Hillsboro's on their 20 yard line.

There were some decisions of the referee that were quite unfair toward Hillsboro, but as they did not affect the score they elicited only passing objections. The playing was clean on both sides, and the work of the Hillsboro boys was really superb. Butler as guard was a stone wall. The opposition could make no headway against him and everytime he was sent to carry the ball made his five yards or better. Two new men, Pence and Custer, played great ball, and fine runs were made by Hixson and Easton.

Manager Feibel is trying to get a game for November 16 either with South Salem or Frankfurt. On Thanksgiving we will play the Wyoming Athletic Club team, the champions of Cincinnati.

## Attempted Hold-Up.

Ed Miller and Vernie Garrett, of Rainsboro, were coming to town in a buggy Monday night when they were accosted by a highwayman. They were passing the old railway abutments just east of town when a negro, very dark and low of stature, commanded them to halt. Instead of doing so they whipped up their horse, when this sable Jack Shepherd fired a rock at them. This having no result he fired a revolver toward them, the ball perforating the buggy top just above their heads.

On arriving here the attempted hold-up was reported to Marshal Lyle, and the authorities are looking for the bandit.

## Council Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of Council was held Monday night. The usual bills were allowed.

Charges of intoxication were preferred against Driver John Ervin, of the fire department, by James Rowe, and the accused was suspended pending further action.

Thos. Greathouse will temporarily take the place thus made vacant and Eb Lemon will drive the ladder wagon.

The sum of \$200 was appropriated for street improvements.

Mrs. Charles Mullenix, who resided on Mechanicburg Hill, died Tuesday morning of consumption. She was about 30 years of age and the daughter of Jacob Houck.